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DOCTOR WHO

They Think It's All Over

The story so far

The Doctor is an alien, the last of the powerful Time Lords. He is an intrepid traveller through time and space, armed only with his incredible intelligence and his fix-anything sonic screwdriver. He travels alone except for the human companions he befriends, briefly sharing his life with them and showing them the astonishing wonders of the universe.

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THE TARDIS.

WEMBLEY STADIUM,
1966! ENGLAND PLAY
GERMANY IN THE
WORLD CUP
FINAL!

BOBBY
CHARLTON!
GEOFF
HURST!



MMM,
GEORGIE BEST.
THE ROCK STAR OF
THE TIME. LIKE
BECKHAM, BUT
WITH BETTER
HAIR.

GEORGE
BEST PLAYED FOR
NORTHERN IRELAND,
SO SEEING HIM HERE
WOULD BE UNLIKELY.

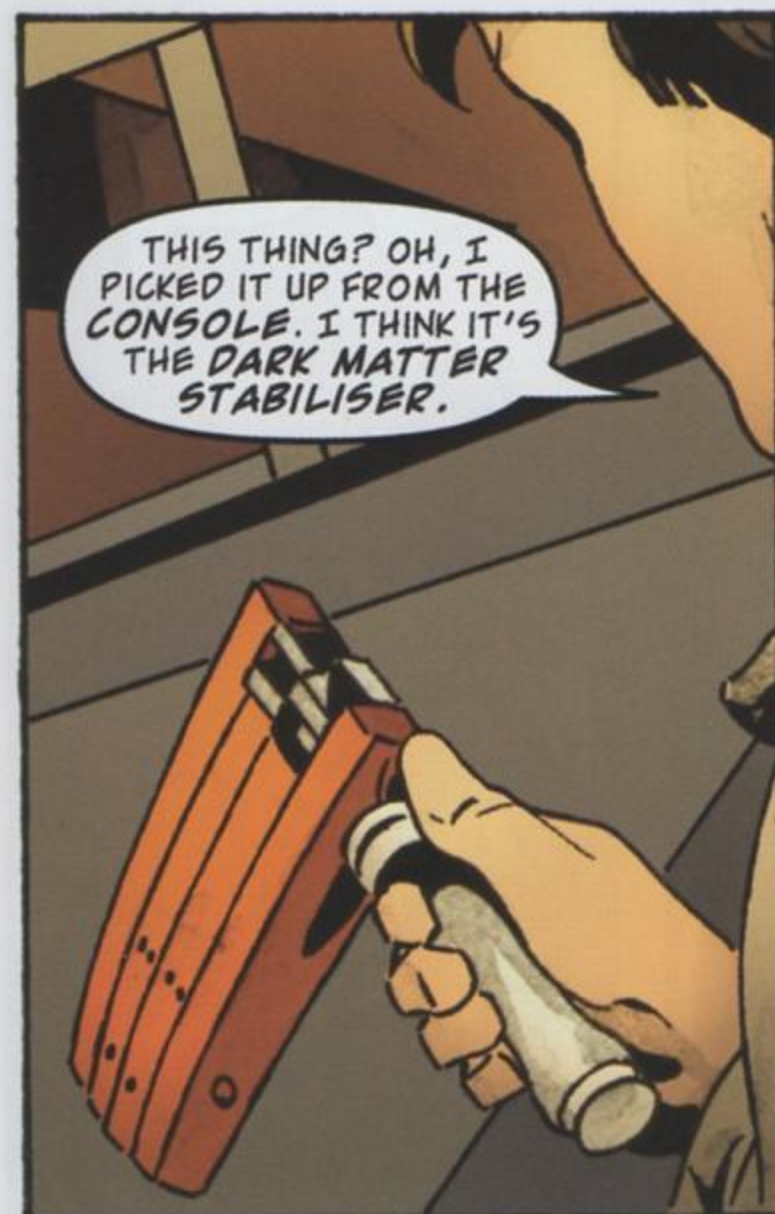
WHERE IS YOUR
HUSBAND, BY
THE WAY?



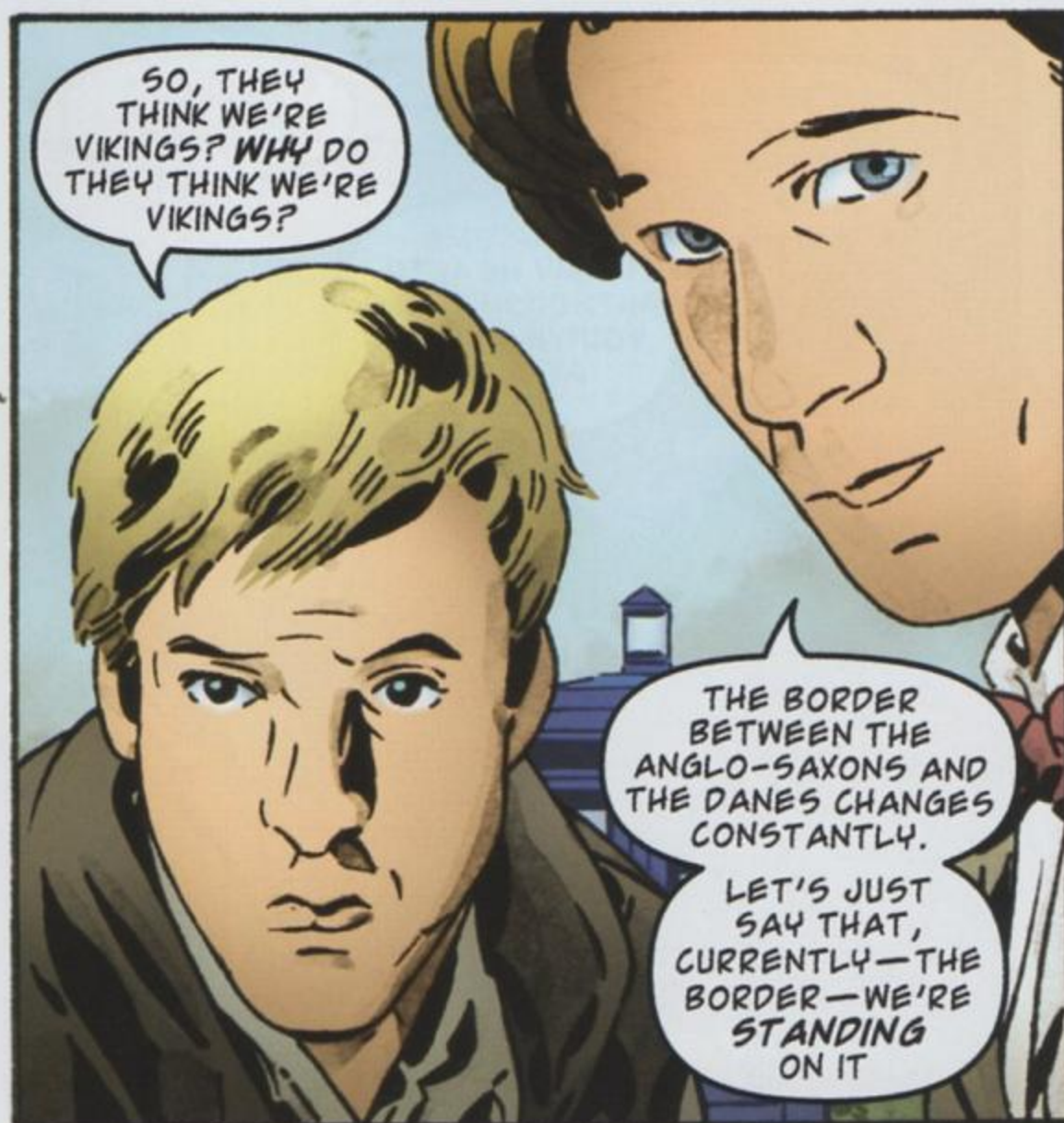
LOOK WHAT I FOUND
IN THE WARDROBE ROOM!
IT'S A PERFECT REPLICA
OF BOBBY MOORE'S
FOOTBALL
JERSEY!

I WAS
THINKING OF
WEARING IT
TODAY!



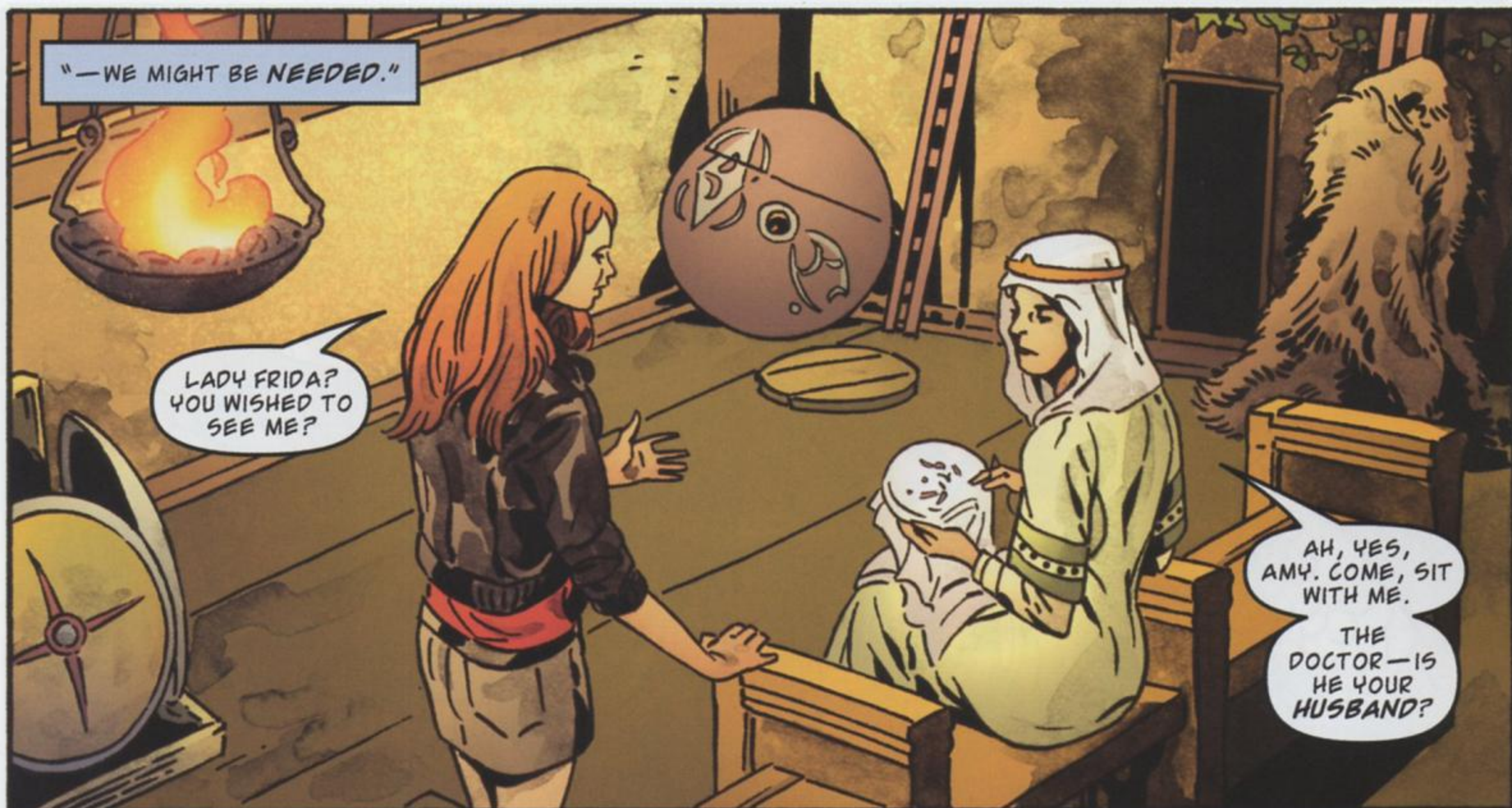












"—WE MIGHT BE NEEDED."

LADY FRIDA?
YOU WISHED TO
SEE ME?

AH, YES,
AMY. COME, SIT
WITH ME.

THE
DOCTOR—IS
HE YOUR
HUSBAND?



THE DOCTOR?
NO. I'M MARRIED
TO RORY. THE
OTHER ONE.



THEN YOU SHOULD LEAVE
WITH RORY IMMEDIATELY, FOR
HENGHIST, THE SON OF THE VIKING
LEADER, HAS EXPRESSED GREAT
INTEREST IN YOU.



IF WHAT MY
HUSBAND HAS SAID IS
TRUE, YOUR DOCTOR HAS
HELPED OUR KING GREATLY
IN THE PAST. AND FOR
THAT WE OWE YOU.

GET OUT OF HERE,
FOR WE MAKE A DEAL
WITH A DEVIL. YOU
SHOULD NOT HAVE
TO JOIN US.

I'LL BE FINE, I
PROMISE YOU. AND
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANY
DEALS WITH DEVILS
WHILE THE DOCTOR
IS AROUND...



...HE HAS
A HABIT OF
CHANGING THE
TERMS.

'BUYER
BEWARE'
AND ALL
THAT





UM, GUYS? WE HAVE A PROBLEM! HENGHIST JUST KILLED HIS FATHER!

RAGNAR'S DEAD? HOW DO YOU KNOW?



I WAS WALKING PAST THEIR ROOMS, AND I SAW HIM STICK A KNIFE IN RAGNAR'S BACK!

TREACHERY! MURDER! OUR KING IS SLAIN!

TO ARMS, VIKINGS! TO BATTLE!



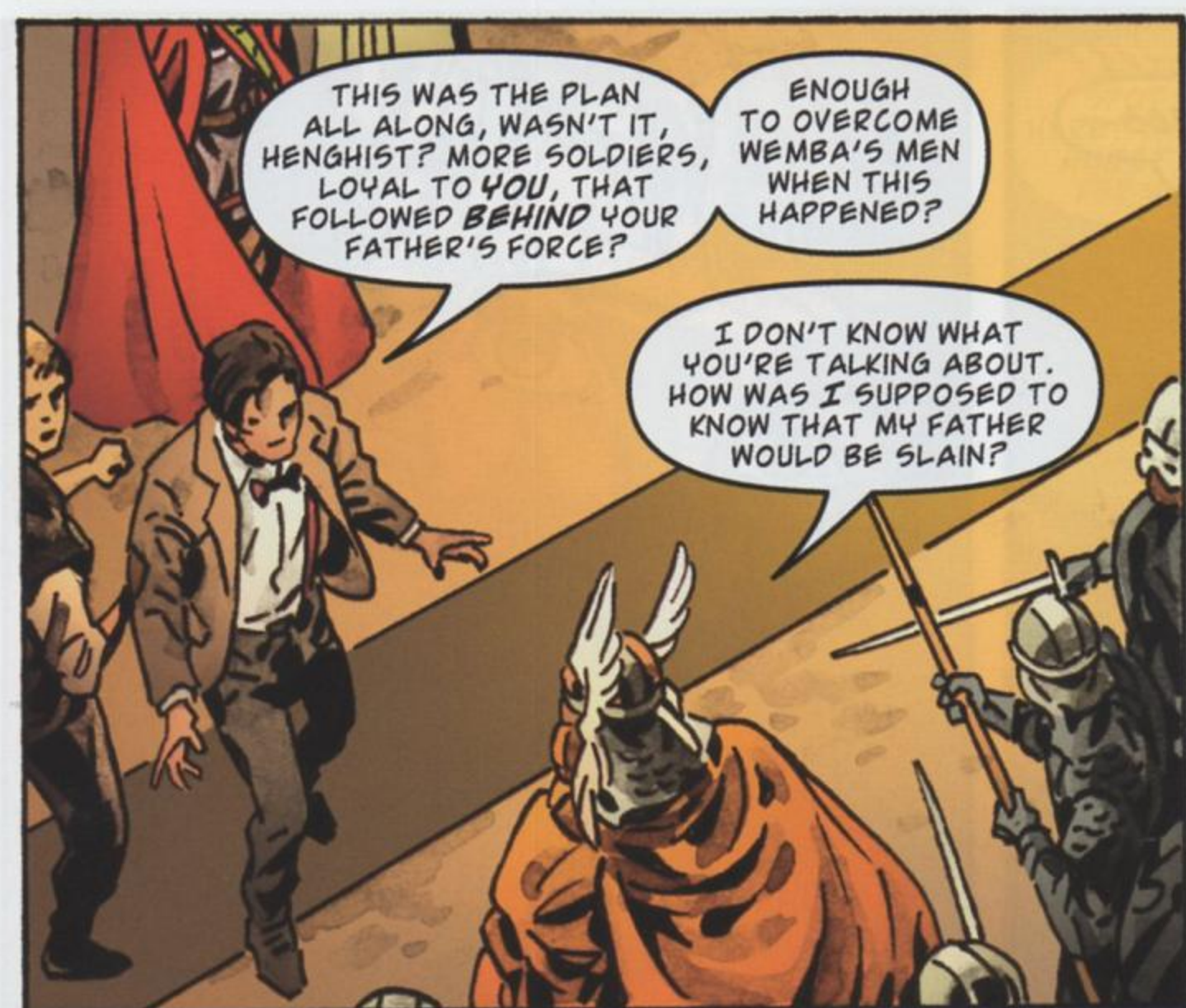
SAXON HOSPITALITY! MY FATHER BETRAYED, HIS GUARDS INJURED!

YOUR PEOPLE DID THIS!

THEY DID NOTHING! THESE ARE BLATANT FALSEHOODS! GUARDS!



YOUR GUARDS ARE SECURED, SAXON. MY SOLDIERS HAVE ENSURED THAT!



THIS WAS THE PLAN ALL ALONG, WASN'T IT, HENGHIST? MORE SOLDIERS, LOYAL TO YOU, THAT FOLLOWED BEHIND YOUR FATHER'S FORCE?

ENOUGH TO OVERCOME WEMBA'S MEN WHEN THIS HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT MY FATHER WOULD BE SLAIN?



BECAUSE YOU DID IT! I WALKED PAST THE ROOM AS IT HAPPENED. THERE WERE NO GUARDS—



ENOUGH OF THESE SAXON LIES! TAKE THE WOMEN!



I WILL BURN MY FATHER'S BODY TONIGHT, AND TOMORROW I WILL BURN YOUR LANDS TO THE GROUND!

I TAKE THESE TWO WOMEN AS PAYMENT FOR MY FATHER'S LIFE! YOU WILL BE HELD—

HEY! GET OFF ME!

FRIDA!

FACE ME LIKE A MAN, VIKING!



BY THE CHARTERS OF THE DANELAW, YOUR OFFER OF DUEL HAS BEEN ACCEPTED.

WHAT?

YOU WISH TO FIGHT ME? FINE! WHAT ARE THE TERMS?



YOU WIN, YOU GET EVERYTHING. YOU TAKE WEMBA'S LAND, HIS WIFE. WITHOUT A SINGLE SOLDIER DEAD, YOU'LL BE A HERO TO THE VIKINGS.

BUT IF WE WIN, YOU LEAVE. YOU TAKE YOUR PEOPLE AND GO. YOU HONOUR YOUR FATHER'S DREAMS OF PEACE.



AGREED. AND WHAT WEAPONS WILL WE FIGHT THIS DUEL? WITH SWORD AND SHIELD? BOW AND ARROW?

I WAS THINKING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF A PENALTY SHOOTOUT

ME AND RORY VERSUS YOU AND A MATE. JUMPERS FOR GOALPOSTS. DAWN.



WHATEVER WEAPONS YOU GIVE US, WE WILL STILL DEFEAT YOU!

COME, MEN! WE HAVE A VIKING FUNERAL TO CELEBRATE!

RORY!

LATER. KING RAGNAR'S FUNERAL.

FOR KING
RAGNAR! CUT
DOWN BY COWARDS
IN THE NIGHT!

FOR RAGNAR!

TOMORROW I
SHALL ACCEPT THIS
CHALLENGE—THIS
DUEL—AND I
SHALL WIN!

WULF AND I
WILL DEFEAT THIS
'DOCTOR' AND 'RORY',
AND WEMBA'S
LEA WILL BE
OURS!

WEMBA'S LEA!
WEMBA'S LEA!

THIS IS THE MOST
SURREAL THING I'VE
EVER SEEN. VIKING
FOOTBALL
HOOLIGANS.

THEY WON'T STOP
IF THEY WIN! THEY'LL
TAKE OUR LANDS!
THEY'LL INVADE
WESSEX!

KING ALFRED
WON'T BE ABLE TO
STOP THEM! THE
SAXONS WILL
DIE!

THEY HAVE
TO GET PAST
THE DOCTOR AND
RORY FIRST

DON'T GIVE
UP HOPE JUST
YET—

WE'RE ON OUR WAY
TO WEMBA'S LEA!

—IT'S NOT
OVER UNTIL THE
FINAL WHISTLE
IS BLOWN.



HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM? THEY'RE GOING TO KILL HER!

NO, RORY, IF WE DON'T WIN THE DUEL, THEY'LL KILL US.

BIG DIFFERENCE.



I WATCHED OVER HER. FOR SO LONG, I GUARDED HER. AND NOW, TO HAVE IT END LIKE THIS?

I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE HER, DOCTOR.



SEE THAT STAR UP THERE? THE FLASHING ONE? IT'S NOT A STAR. IT'S A SPACE BATTLE, HAPPENING OFF THE MILKY WAY.

AS WE SIT HERE, TWO RACES FIGHT FOR SUPREMACY OF THE STARS, AND COUNTLESS LIVES HANG IN THE BALANCE.



I GET IT, DOCTOR, THE LIVES OF A COUPLE OF HUMANS DON'T RELATE MUCH TO THE LIVES OF AN ENTIRE RACE.

NEEDS OF THE MANY OVER NEEDS OF THE FEW AND ALL THAT

NO, RORY, YOU'RE NOT LISTENING. YES, I **SHOULD** BE THERE, IN THE MIDDLE OF A SPACE BATTLE, MEDIATING THE WAR SO THAT LIVES ARE SAVED...



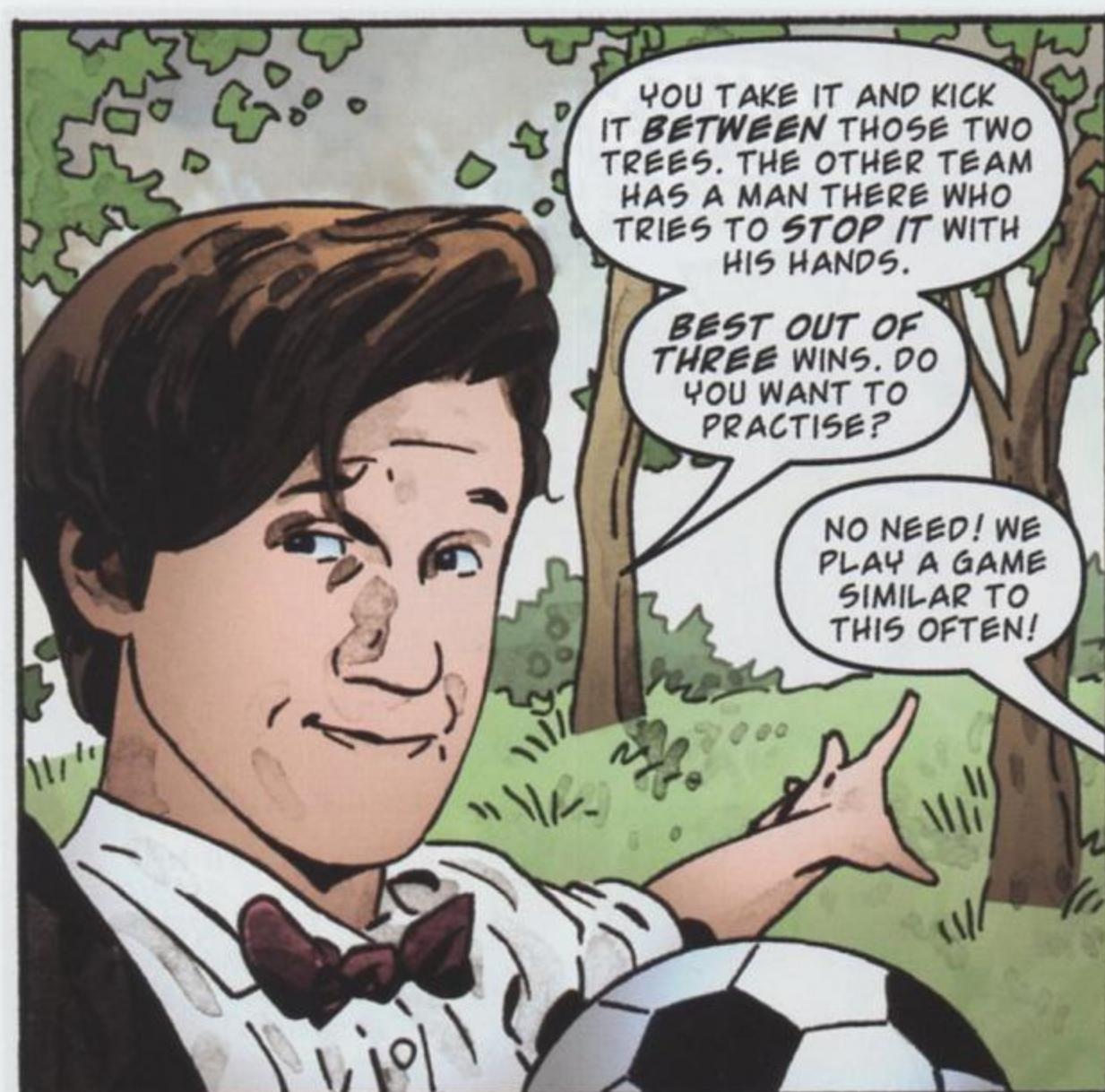
...BUT I'M NOT. I'M HERE. AND TOMORROW I'LL STAND WITH YOU AND SAVE AMY, BECAUSE THAT'S HOW IMPORTANT SHE IS TO ME.

THAT'S HOW IMPORTANT BOTH OF YOU ARE TO ME.



WEMBA'S SENT A RUNNER OUT TO FIND KING ALFRED, BUT IT'S UP TO US TO SAVE WEMBA'S LEA.

NOW, GET SOME SLEEP. TOMORROW'S MATCH DAY.











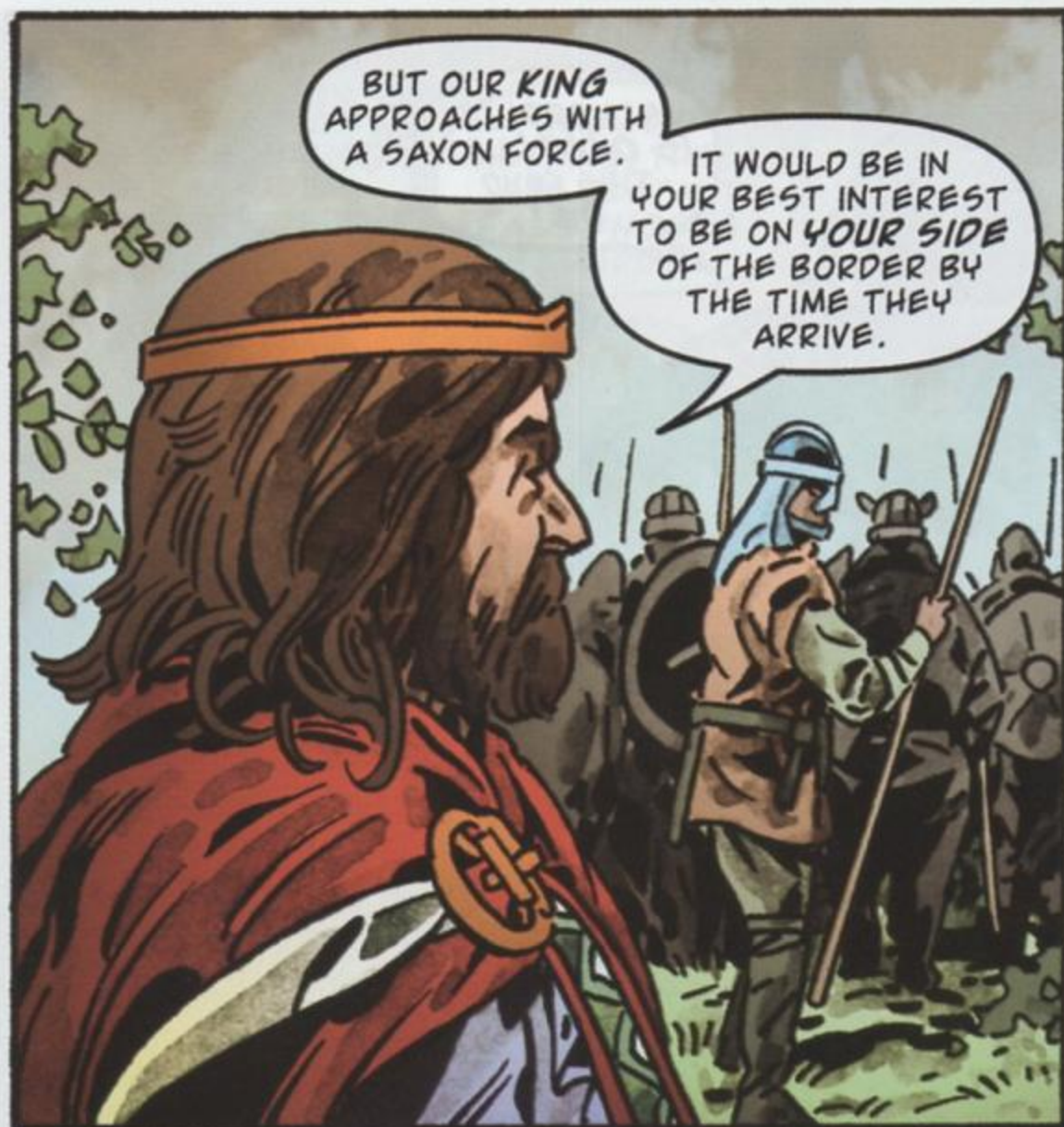




HENGHIST HAS BEEN STRIPPED OF HIS TITLE. IT SEEMS OTHERS KNEW OF HIS PLANS TO KILL HIS FATHER.

HE WILL BE DEALT WITH. AND WE SHALL SPEAK WITH YOU AGAIN TO DISCUSS PEACE, LORD WEMBA.

AND WE SHALL BE WAITING.



BUT OUR KING APPROACHES WITH A SAXON FORCE.

IT WOULD BE IN YOUR BEST INTEREST TO BE ON YOUR SIDE OF THE BORDER BY THE TIME THEY ARRIVE.



KING ALFRED WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU, DOCTOR! YOU TRULY ARE A WIZARD!

I WASN'T THE ONE WHO SAVED YOU, WEMBA, THE CREDIT GOES TO RORY HERE.

WELL, HIS FACE, ACTUALLY.



WON'T YOU STAY? I KNOW THE KING WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU AGAIN! WE'LL EVEN HOLD A FEAST IN YOUR HONOUR!

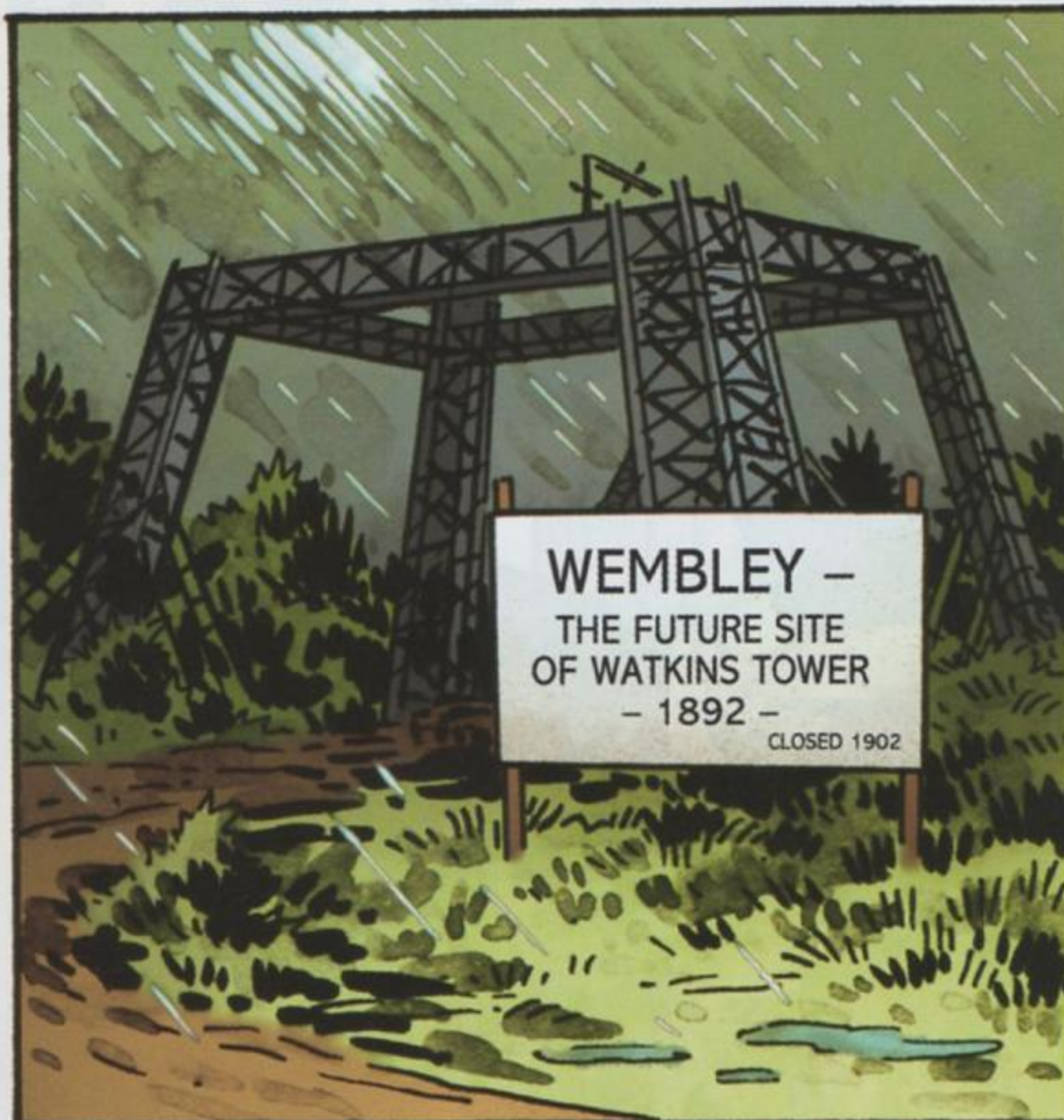
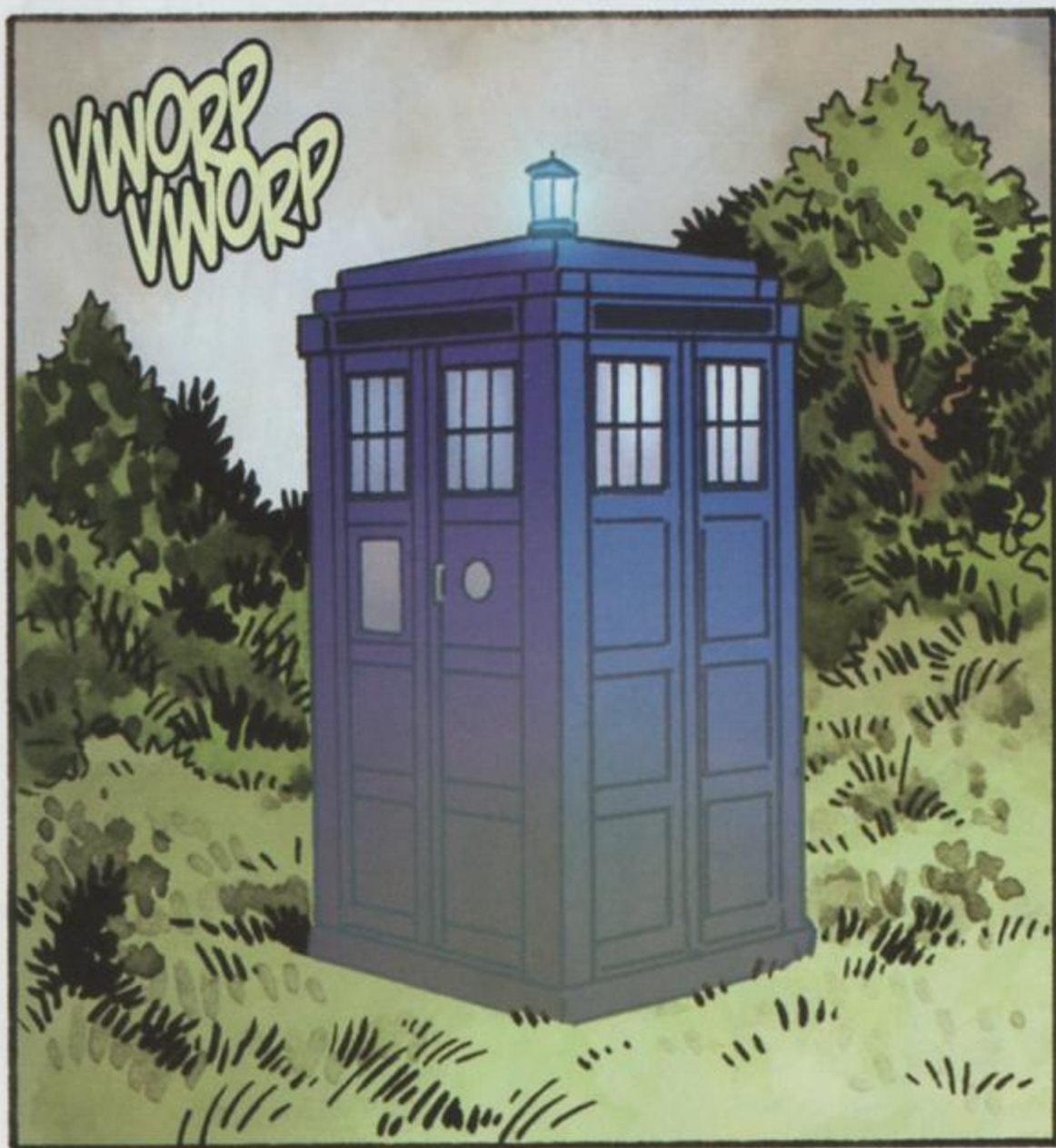
I'D LOVE TO, BUT WE HAVE AN INTERSTELLAR WAR TO MEDIATE UP THERE, AND THEN A FOOTBALL MATCH TO ATTEND!



BY THE WAY, THIS SPOT HERE? RIGHT HERE? IT'S WHERE GEOFF HURST HITS THE BALL FOR HIS THIRD GOAL.

I KNOW EVERYTHING, RORY. HAVEN'T YOU WORKED THAT OUT YET?

AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?





NEXT MONTH

